Have you seen the old man,

in the closed-down market

Kicking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes

In his eyes you see no pride,

hands held loosely by his side

Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly

And say for you that the sun don't shine

Let me take you by the hand,

and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something,

to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl,

who walks the streets of London

Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags

She's no time for talking, she just keeps

right on walking

Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS:

So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly

And say for you that the sun don't shine

Let me take you by the hand,

and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something,

to make you change your mind

In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven

Same old man sitting there on his own

Looking at the world, o’er the rim of his tea-cup,

Each one lasts an hour,

then he wanders home alone

CHORUS:

So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly

And say for you that the sun don't shine

Let me take you by the hand,

and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something,

to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old man,

outside the seaman's mission

His memory's fading,

like the medals that he wears

In our winter city,

the rain cries little pity

For one more forgotten hero,

and a world that doesn't care

CHORUS:

So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly

And say for you that the sun don't shine

Let me take you by the hand,

and lead you through the streets of London

I'll show you something,

to make you change your mind